story and art by
Snailords
Nightmare
FACTORY
ep: 34
The Note

After being disturbed by
taa many passersby,
I decided to head home.

Even though

every corner of my
house will drive me
nuts with the
memories of a family
I might not ever had.

Could
it be...?

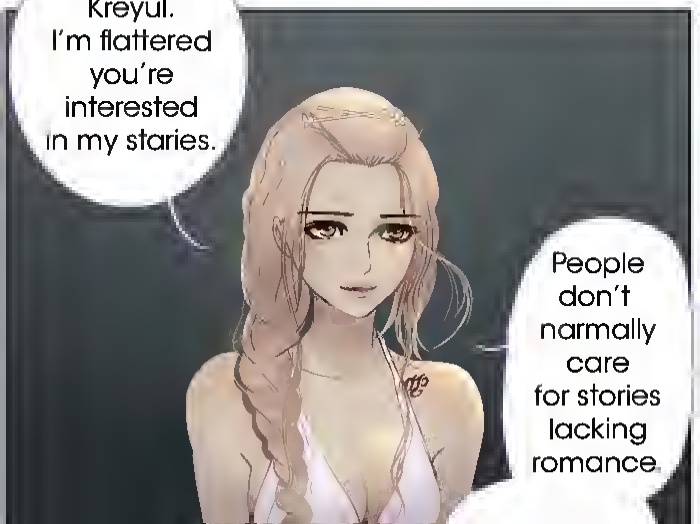
I'm sure all of the lights were off prior to me leaving.
It's coming from my study room!

My little brother sneaks in to read my stories, sometimes.
Lil' Bro!??

Kreyul? Why is he here?
Ah, there you are, Emai.

Sorry, my insomnia revisits...I needed reading materials.
You weren't here so I helped myself...
I was hoping

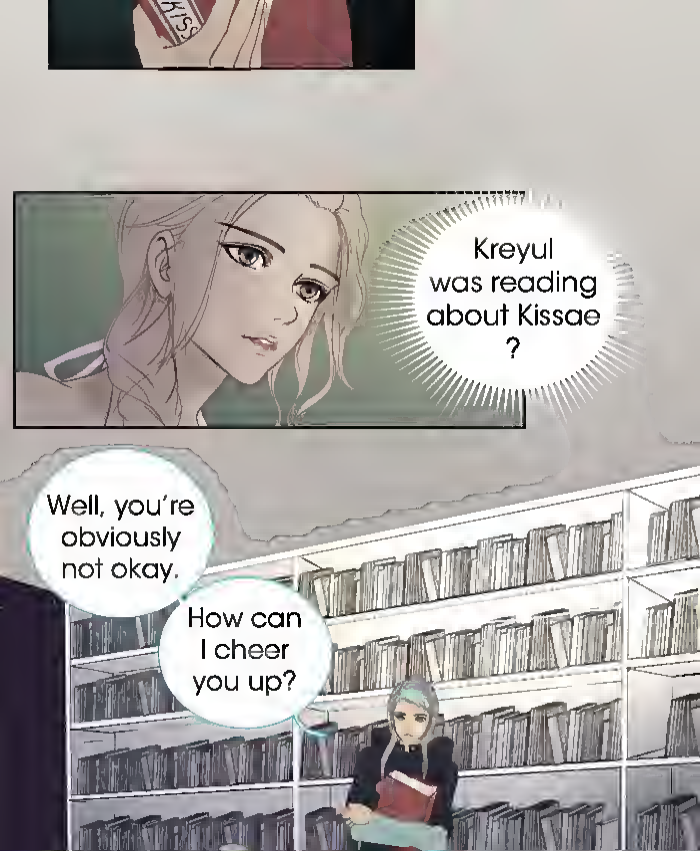
it was my little brother.



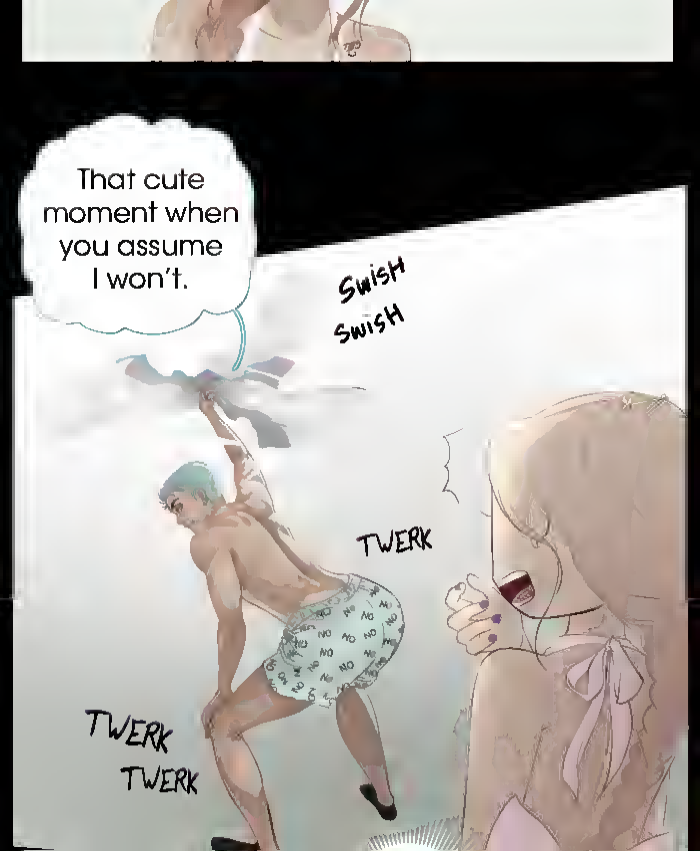
My writings are like old maids. Untouched.

Cheeks glistened by dried tears ...

She smiles the saddest smile.

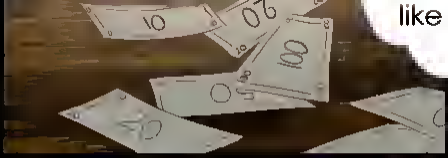

Kreyul was reading about Kissae ?
Well, you're obviously not okay.
How can I cheer you up?

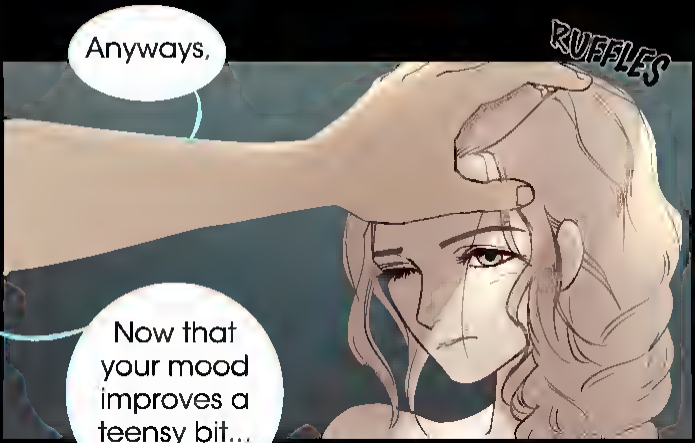
A. Give you a hug.
B. Tell you corny lines such as: "You're strong enough to conquer these obstacles life places in your path."
C. Strip.

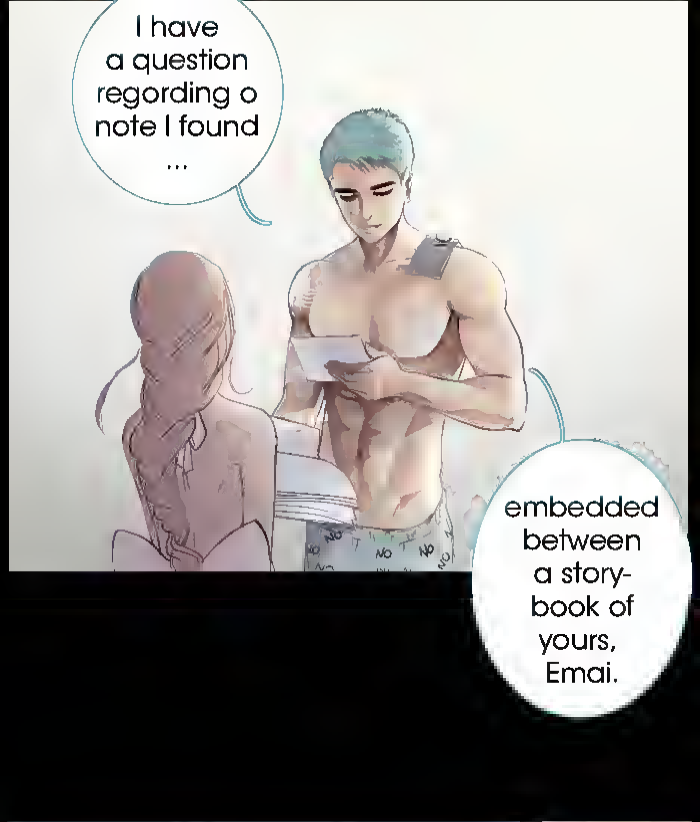

That cute moment when you assume I won't.
SWISH SWISH
TWERK
TWERK TWERK

OH SHIET!
Yas, King. Yas!
FOOSH
FOOSH
FOOSH

Kreyul Arrayal, at yaur service.
RUSTLE
AHAHAH! Yau harlat, I can't belie— Na, wait... Yau definitely wauld da things


like that...


Anyways,
RUFFLES
Now that your mood improves a teensy bit...


I have a question regording o note I found ...
embedded between a story-book of yours, Emai.

RUSTLE
I love you.

Thonks to Felipster for
being my Kreyul
drowing references!

I will onnounce potreons'
nomes for selfie portroits soon.
Just cosuolly folling behind
on my work.

Deor oll 9.5k reoders
liking ep. 31 to show me
thot you're still reoding,
grotitudes!!!
So glod to hove you
oll still here!

SNAILORDS